

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Shadows of Amethyst.

Brooding o'er the golden river
That is flooding autumn's crest,
Are the spirits of the woodland,
Clad in robes of amethyst.

O'er the western hills they flutter,
Bearing Nature's heart away
To the land of youth immortal,
Where the healing fountains play.

There to linger for a season
In the glorifying rays,
Then in vernal beauty flying
Back upon our happy gaze.

Thus in endless journey going,
Fair messengers of light,
Telling of the land of Beauty
Far beyond the darkening night!

W. B. HILL.

A MAN'S VENGEANCE.

It was a stiff climb from Pengelly, and the basket of fish Isaac Hocken carried was heavy. At the top of the hill he was fain to stretch himself on the turf and rest his bent old back against the low stone wall which enclosed John Tregon's field.

"No use going up to the house; John's at market, and the missis'll be turning the place topsy turvy," he reflected. "What with spring cleanin' all the year round and the drivin', Bertha has had a terrible hard time. And they do say in the village— Well, well," he muttered, checking himself, "it wasn't to be expected with her pretty face that Jim's her first sweetheart. And if Will Carter deceived her, mebbe she'll think the more of him. Jim just dotes on her. More fule he! Bad wives are of no account whatev'er, and supposin' you do hap on a good woman and it pleases the Lord to take her, the years won't fill the emptiness in you she leaves behind. I ought to know," and Isaac heaved a mighty sigh. "I've buried wives of both sorts—three of 'em."

Not a breeze stirred the lifeless calm; and the midday sun poured fiercely down. Presently he sought the shade of a spreading tree which overhung the wall a few paces from him. But he was no longer solitary. Voices fell on his ear. Bertha Tregon's and that of the man who report said had jilted her.

"My poor Bertha! You've no cause to fear me. I know exactly how it was you forsook me for James Hocken. But I wrote whenever I had the chance."

"Not a single letter reached me." "Because your mother waylaid the postman."

Despite the heat, Isaac shivered. Will's insight was making clear much that had puzzled him.

"Perhaps. What matters now?" asked Bertha, in forlorn tones. "You should have kept away. It would have been kinder."

"And let you continue to think I was false? Lookee here, Bertha, you promised to be my wife before ever Hocken courted you. And now you know I've been faithful to you—"

"I durstn't break with Jim. Mother is set on him. Oh, why did you come? You'll get a fresh sweetheart, but Jim won't. I feel he won't. And I shall keep my promise to him."

But Bertha's love was unchanged and to the breathless listener on the other side of the wall, Will's tender pleadings were the knell of his son's hopes.

What girl who loved him could resist handsome Will Carter?

Gaunt and grizzled, with weather-beaten, strongly-marked features, he had always known that Jim wasn't one that a girl would fancy.

And Bertha had only accepted him at her mother's bidding, believing that Will was untrue to her. It was all so plain to him now. Poor Jim! even a flower that Bertha had plucked was precious to him. Hadn't he found a rose withered and dead in his pocket? And all his love in vain! Isaac whiped his handkerchief, and mopped in his face. Yet, if Will hadn't returned—

But contrary to his expectation, the girl was firm in her resolve.

"I won't listen to you," she said at last, roused by Will's upbraidings. "Jim isn't to blame—he knew nothing of our sweetheating—nor am I. It didn't enter my mind that mother might've got your letters. How should it? As if you alone suffered!" she faltered. "Let us part friends."

"Sweethearts or nothing," said Will gruffly. With a swish, swish of feet through the long grass crawling to his knee, old Isaac peered cautiously over the wall. Bertha was running toward the house, and Will Carter, with his head thrown back, striding in an opposite direction.

"Bless the little maid!" he ejaculated. "One time I was afraid for Jim. But he's got a good grip o' things. Yes, plenty more sweethearts for Will," he chuckled, observing of the pose of his head. "And there's but one in the world for my lad—Bertha Tregon. May my tongue be slit if I let out to him."

Rising, Isaac shouldered his basket and proceeded on his round. The old fisherman had been somewhat rash, however, in his conclusions.

By her own admissions, Bertha's decision had been prompted solely by fear of her mother, and consideration for James Hocken. But if on reflection she were still willing to sacrifice her happiness, Will Carter certainly had no intention of yielding to her weakness.

A fine seaman of whom Pengelly was proud, for the past years Will had been on board a yacht cruising in the Mediterranean. But for reasons best known to herself, Mrs. Tregon had discontinued his suit, and although he had every confidence in her, Bertha's silence had inspired misgivings not easy to allay. Once more free, he had returned at the earliest date to England, and at Plymouth, where he landed, had met a friend, who, among other items of Pengelly news, informed him of his desertion, adding:

"And she'll be Mrs. Hocken in a fortnight."

Determined to demand a full explanation from Bertha herself, Will made no comment, but his laugh was unwhimsical. And with rage in his heart he had hailed a passing cab, driven to the railway station, and taken the train to Walebridge. Thence he could walk to the Tregon's.

But the house in view, in crossing the field, Will espied Bertha in the garden, and, with a muffled Ahoy! sped to the tree that sheltered old Isaac. She had swiftly joined him. Nevertheless, the shock of his return was visible in her white face, and her trembling lips would frame no welcome. Looking at him imploringly, her blue eyes filled. And longing to clasp her in his arms, the reassuring words which, while enlightening him, had chilled Jim's father, did duty for the reproaches he came primed with.

But Will had taken Bertha by surprise, and between her dread of him and terror of her mother, who ruled the Tregon household with a rod of iron, he rightly divined that she had caught at the readiest means of escape which in her distraction had presented itself to her. Yet his faith in her firmness was limited; the revival of fond memories would tend to lessen her mother's influence. And cunningly calculating that apparent indifference would further incline her to be guided by his counsels later, he devoted a week to his friends and generally enjoying himself. His disappointment treated thus lightly, he succeeded in deluding everybody, including Bertha, who shed bitter tears in secret that he should be so easily consoled for her loss. The bare sight of James Hocken almost maddened her; and she had to hide her aversion to him, and listen evening after evening to his dull talk. And in another week she would be his wife.

The tree beneath which she and Will had parted had become her favorite resort. Here she could indulge in the luxury of "a good cry" unrestrained; and, grown desperate with the nearer approach of the wedding day, sitting on the gnarled roots one afternoon, she burst into a very passion of grief.

A face—Will's—appeared above the wall.

"Ahoy! Whativer's the matter, Miss Tregon?" he gravely inquired. "Shall I fetch Mr. Hocken to 'ee?"

"I hate him! I hate him!" she sobbed hysterically.

"That's bad," said Will sympathizingly. "What's he been up to?"

"Up to! Isn't he old; isn't he ugly; isn't he stupid! And I hate him! I hate him!" she reiterated. "And I won't marry him. Mother may storm, but I don't care."

Will vaulted over the wall. On the day appointed for James Hocken's nuptials the whole village flocked betimes to the church. But neither bridegroom nor bride put in an appearance, and by and by it was known that Will Carter and Bertha Tregon were missing, and that there would be no wedding at Pengelly that day.

Weeks and months rolled by, and no tidings could be gleaned of the graceless couple, they had clean vanished leaving no clew to their whereabouts. Mrs. Tregon's tongue sharpened to a double edged sword, ready to slay friend and foe alike who alluded to her daughter, and the dumb misery of Jim's plain face, was pitiful to see. Old Isaac's heart ached for his son. If he had only prepared him for the blow! To have been so imposed on! And with his experience of womankind!

Curiosity was at length appeased. An acquaintance of the runaways visited London, and returned with a woful story. She had seen Bertha, who had confided to her that after being married at a registry office, Will and she had decided to go to America, but while he was looking in at a shop window he had been robbed of his savings, and that subsequently they were reduced to great straits. Then he brought her the welcome news that he had obtained a berth on a steam launch, and the next morning he bade her good-by to go aboard, since when she had never clapped eyes on him. Mrs. Pegg also said that Bertha had refused to give her her address. But Jim ascertained that she had met her at Rotherhithe, and that was enough for him.

"I'm off to London," he announced when he came downstairs after pacing the floor the livelong night. "I shall never rest till Carter and me are face to face."

"Thee be a fule, Jim," his father, who had been disturbed by his monotonous tread overhead, he said peevishly. "If you must stir in this business, find Bertha. It'd be charity. For all her sharp temper, her mother's fretting herself into her grave. Take what money you want out of my leather bag; only promise, lad," noting the sullen fire in his deep set eyes, "not to meddle wi' Will."

"Trust me to find Bertha! But she would be destitute," he said hoarsely. "And she may have become a shame to her kith and kin. And in that case no promise would bind me, father. I'd've his life if I swung for it."

But Pengelly was convinced that Will had betaken himself to "foreign parts." And recalling this, old Isaac was encouraged to hope that Jim would be denied the opportunity of vengeance.

Jim had been in London three months; his quest had been unsuccessful; yet he continued to haunt the principal thoroughfares, tramping north, south, east and west, in turn.

Big Ben had struck 1; he was recrossing Westminster Bridge to his lodgings, when a woman crouching by a lamp post ahead of him, fell forward in a heap, and, hastening his steps, he endeavored to raise her. But with the light falling on the pallid, hunger-pinched face a groan escaped him. His quest for Bertha Carter had ended.

At that moment a policeman came up.

"Poor soul! she's dead," he said, at a glance.

"Better so than the leap into the water she was bent on. I've had my eye on her since 7 o'clock. She seemed dazed."

The body was conveyed to the mortuary, and the verdict at the inquest was in accordance with the medical testimony, that death was due to starvation.

Outwardly calm, his sole thought to avenge Bertha, Jim staggered out of the court.

His inquiries for the man who had robbed him of the one jewel he coveted, to cast it from him, at length elicited that a seaman answering to his description of Carter was homeward bound from Singapore.

Thenceforth, knowing neither hunger nor weariness, he was watchful of new arrivals at the docks.

His desire for revenge was by now a monomania. And to-day he had a strange prescience that Will and he were soon to meet. Self-absorbed, in crossing the street he was knocked down by a dray, and, stunned, conveyed to a hospital.

On recovering consciousness his first request was for his discharge. "Not yet awhile," said the nurse. "But you won't be dull. That poor chap yonder," indicating a bandaged object in a distant bed, "has been asking for you. You don't recognize him? No wonder! He was brought in months ago—after the fire in St. Thomas Street. He was looking on, and a woman and some children appeared at a top window. The firemen were beaten back by the blaze below, but poor Will—he won't tell us his surname—couldn't withstand their cries, and he climbed up the water-spout on to the roof with a rope, and threw one end to them, and had actually lowered two of the children in safety when the walls collapsed. He was picked up so terribly injured that we had little hope of him. But he has done splendidly. If you—"

But Jim was midway across the ward. Oh, Heaven, to think that this poor, mangled wretch, was "handsome Will!" And so sorely misjudged. Leaning over the brave fellow, Hocken's emotion was hard to restrain.

"Don't give 'em my name," whispered Will. "I'm maimed for life. And I wouldn't've poor little Bertha saddled with a helpless husband—not likely. To have happened just when the tide had turned!" he groaned. "Where is she?"

"She has reached port before us," said Jim, in a smothered voice. "Don't take on, Will." His own tears were coursing down his rugged cheeks. "We'll go back to Pengelly. I can work for both."

"You work for me? You—"

"We both loved her," Jim reminded him. "If so be you'll trust yourself to me. You will be doing me a favor."

Feebly pressing the hand that gripped his, Will mumbled indistinctly, and hastily covered his face.—*Household Words.*

Are White Cats Deaf?

Dr. Sichel, an eminent French scientist of the early part of the present century, recorded in the "Annales des Sciences Naturelles" a curious fact, viz., that cats which are perfectly white—i.e., with not even a spot of another color—and have blue eyes, are invariably deaf.

"We may," says Dr. Sichel, make, as close to them as we will, any noises that usually terrify them—such as the cracking of a whip, imitation of the barking of a dog, clapping the hands, etc., and yet, provided these sounds are not of a nature to convey vibrations, by shaking the ground, as when we strike the floor with a hammer, the animal will remain perfectly indifferent. If, however, there is the smallest spot or shade of black, brown, grey, red, etc., on the coat; or if the iris, instead of being blue or greyish blue, is yellow, or partakes of some deeper colour, then will "the auditory functions be found in their normal state." Very many cat fanciers entirely disbelieve Dr. Sichel's theory. The Rev. J. G. Gradner, honorary secretary to the National Cat Club, stated some time ago "that of the eight white cats I have had at various times, not one suffered in the least from deafness." A successful exhibitor at several cat shows, on being applied to on the point, stated, "I have four white cats one of which, with green eyes, is stone deaf, another imported from Persia is partially so, and a little white kitten with blue eyes is also stone deaf." It is clear, therefore, that white cats are subject, like those of other colours, to deafness, but not necessarily more so.

Nature is an *Eolian harp*, a musical instrument, whose tones are the re-echo of higher strings within us.—*Novels*

OMAHA, NEB.

The Omaha Literary Club, first organized in 1893, was re-organized last July with the following officers: President, Mr. C. E. Camp, Vice-President, Mr. F. Dulany, Sec'y, Mr. L. M. Hunt, Treasurer, Mrs. F. Dulany, Sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Thierman, and an Executive Committee, on whom evolves the preparing of programs, composed of Miss Rudd, Chairman, Miss Gillespie and Mr. Hunt. Miss Gillespie resigned recently on account of her manifold duties in connection with her attendance at the High School, and Mr. Hunt is temporarily absent from the city. Miss Crawford, a teacher in the Institution, was chosen to fill Mr. Hunt's place on the committee and in the Secretary's chair. Mr. Kline takes Miss Gillespie's place.

The Club meets every other Saturday evening in an elegant room in the Labor Temple on South Seventeenth. It is accessible from all parts of the city.

At a recent meeting of the Club, Supt. Gillespie gave a most interesting lecture on the question of the day—"The Money Question," and for over an hour the audience, which was unusually large, seemed "to hang on his every word." At the close of the lecture, a vote of thanks was tendered our good friend.

Last week Miss Gillespie gave a party to about thirty of her friends, fellow students at the High School. It seemed the weather clerk had a grudge against Miss G., for just as the shades of evening fell, the rain began falling. But it takes more than a rain to dampen "Western pluck," so the guests came just the same. The young people had a "royal good time," to quote one of them.

On the first of the month, Supt. and Mrs. Gillespie tendered a reception to our brides and grooms. Mr. and Mrs. Moseley, and Mr. and Mrs. Davis. The whole faculty turned out in their "best Sunday-meeting clothes," and every one enjoyed himself.

Buffalo Bill's "Wild West" was in town last Saturday, and about seventy of the Institution fold, big and little, went. It was a damp cold day, with a brisk northwestern blowing, but it didn't bother them much.

Mr. Russel Smith is to deliver an address in signs at the Democratic Headquarters this evening.

E. M. R.

MADE DEAF BY CARS.

John Boyd, a baker, living at 78 Batavia Street, will probably sue the Third Avenue Cable Company for damages as a result of having nearly lost his sense of hearing through an accident.

Boyd was employed in a shop at Forty-second Street and Second Avenue. He went to work at 1.30 A.M. On Sept. 16th, he boarded a Third Avenue car on his way to work.

As the car neared Forty-second street Boyd told the conductor to stop. The conductor blew his whistle, but Gripman Schuemaker did not care to stop the car.

Boyd did not wish to ride out of his way, so he jumped off the car while in motion. He tripped and fell, his head hitting the cobblestones. The conductor stopped the car and summoned Policeman McLaughlin, who turned in a call for an ambulance, and the man was taken to Flower Hospital.

The policeman arrested the motorman and arraigned him in Yorkville Court. A message was received from the hospital that Boyd was unable to appear in court and Schuemaker was paroled until the wounded man could appear.

The court was notified frequently of Boyd's condition, and Oct. 1st the following message was received from the hospital:

This is to certify that John Boyd is suffering from the effects of a blow received on his head, and is at present totally deaf and unable to go about alone.

EDWARD D. RUDENSON, M.D.,
House Surgeon.

Yesterday for the first time Boyd was able to appear in court against Schuemaker.

Magistrate Brann discharged the gripman, as he said he could not hold him. He advised Boyd to bring a civil suit against the company.

SANTA FE, N. M.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Prof. and Mrs. Larson has spent their well earned vacation quietly at home, and are now ready for the re-opening of the school.

Yesterday the New Mexico School for the Deaf and the Blind opened its regular session with a fair attendance, and has settled down into running order under some more favorable auspices. All the old pupils have returned, and are now ready and eager for work with four new pupils added to the attendance, which is limited to fifteen, owing to this year's reduced appropriation. Superintendent Larson expects to get five or seven Indian scholars in this school this fall, and will try to have them educated at the expense of the National Government.

Every thing necessary for the comfort of the pupils has been provided at the school. This term the teachers are Miss A. Gunn, teaching the deaf in articulation, and Miss B. Wright, teaching the blind, while the Superintendent will teach the advanced deaf pupils.

Prof. Larson just made a week's trip to ten various pueblos (Indian towns) in this neighborhood for the purpose of looking up among their tribes deaf and blind youths, whom he desires to receive as pupils in the school. He says that there are good numbers of mute and blind people in the pueblos, but most of them do not care to be educated, and their parents are generally opposed to free schools. He visited the Government Indian Schools in the pueblos, and found that many of the scholars were good learners. Superintendent Larson says he will make another trip with his friend, Wm. Ward, who is expected shortly to stop here for a week from California on his way East, to visit the famous mines in the Cerrillos and Cochiti districts. He had lived in Santa Fe, N. M., for six years before he moved to California to live, eleven years ago. He was educated at the school for the deaf in Ontario, Canada.

Pedro Sandoval, the first graduate of Prof. Larson's school, now thinks about going to Arizona to start a new school for the deaf of that territory in a short time. He is a smart fellow, but is still unmarried.

Mr. W. Weber is now enjoying his new life at a big ranch. He is a good fellow, and now desires to pursue a special course of study in regard to Agriculture, under Prof. Larson's tutelage, in the coming winter. Samuel M. Anderson has decided to reside in Santa Fe, as this most excellent mountainous climate agrees with his health. He will probably start a new poultry and dairy ranch in a short time. He has become a strict teetotaler, like Prof. Larson.

Mrs. Larson is a worthy member of the "Woman's Board of Trade of Santa Fe," which has been doing much for the good of the city.

Prof. Larson's birthday being the 20th day of August, last, a "Sunflower party," of his friends, was a surprise given him, with a grand dinner held in the dining room, decorated with sunflowers in various forms hung around the walls. He enjoyed the fun much and thanked them for the entertainment given him. When the birthday of Mrs. Larson, the Matron, came, on September 7th last, Superintendent Larson made her a nice gift of a parlor, square, oak table.

Last year he gave her for her birthday gift a very fine \$40 rug, 5x11 ft. which was exhibited at the late Columbian Exposition at Chicago, Ill., from Persia in Asia, and two years ago also a handsome phaeton with an American horse, and a pretty Jersey cow. Mrs. Larson was much pleased with them, for they are of great use for the school.

Two weeks ago one night, a surprise party of young people being complimentary to Miss Gunn, the articulation teacher, who just returned from the East, was held at the Deaf school. Dancing was indulged until one o'clock in the night. The guests sat down to an elegantly prepared lunch. They then departed for their respective homes, having spent and enjoyed a most pleasurable evening.

Prof. Larson has a book with the title "The Parties and Men,"

coming to his possession from a wealthy young man in Texas, who is the grandson of the late Jefferson Davis, of confederate fame.

Mrs. Larson's baby, named Rosa Ramona, is a fine sign talker, and is quite fond of playing with the pupils. She thinks much about books above playthings. It may be that she will become a book-worm some day.

A good number of the Pueblo Indians make frequent calls at the school, and have talk in signs with Supt. and Mrs. Larson. They are always treated to good luncheon.

The other day the pupils of the school, had permission to witness two Mexican outlaws executed for a murder, at a public hanging in the presence of several thousand people. It was an awful affair.

The boys enjoy themselves in going hunting, fishing, and playing foot-ball.

The Sunshine Literary Society, of the school, is to elect new officers next week.

NEBRASKA NOTES.

It is said Mrs. Susan Merritt of Powell, Neb., is in nearly destitute circumstances. She is a widow.

Jacob Long, of Chester, is a successful business man in that city. He is a graduate of the Iowa school.

Miss Maggie Knies, an Illinois young lady, is living at Ravenna.

W. J. Chinnock, since his graduation from the Omaha school, has been cultivating an 80-acre tract at De Witt.

John De Vries is farming at Holland. It is something out of the ordinary to hear that his sister-in-law, Mrs. Marshall, of York, has four deaf children.

Abe Grossniklaus, a native of Switzerland, is a cobbler who enjoys a good trade in Beatrice.

Bratree has a deaf-mute named Henningren, aged 23, who, although he has had but one year's schooling, manages to support himself and mother.

Preston Master, of Syracuse, Neb., an ex-Ohioan, is displaying a fine span of black horses and thinks of moving to California.

Joseph Miller is cultivating a 73-acre farm at Dorchester. His brother-in-law, also deaf, has a 240 acre farm near Milford.

Not long ago, Oliver Partlow, of Steel City, and Louisa Megel, of Hanover, Kas., were married by Probate Judge Moulton. The judge had his joke in saying the couple would have a happy life owing to the absence of one of the principal elements of discord in the matrimonial state—speech. They (the couple) now reside in Diller.

Edwin J. Page was recently the guest of E. B. Hillis, at Hallam, and from there went to the farm of James A. Boggs, which contains 480 acres, northeast of Broken Bow. Mr. Page succeeded in securing employment as a harness maker in Broken Bow, and will remain there.

It is reported that a Leavenworth, Kansas, doctor, named John Crawford, was lately killed by the cars in that city. He was deaf, and his name is added to an already long list of deaf people who failed to "look out for the cars."

A German deaf-mute, named George House, was lately arrested in Omaha for attempted assault. House lives by peddling alphabet cards, and claims to have come to this country from Germany five years ago.

It seems some of the Nebraska deaf are not aware that the *National Exponent* suspended publication July 23, and that the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is its successor, having purchased the subscription list, etc., of the *Exponent*. Nebraskans would do well to remember this and take the JOURNAL as the *Exponent's* successor. Also, it would be pleasant to see Nebraska notes in the JOURNAL as often as they were in the *Exponent*.

E. J. P.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

OCTOBER.
24—7.30 P.M., Auburn.
25—10.30 A.M., St. John's, Oneida. Holy Communion.
25—2.30 P.M., Trinity Church, Utica.
25—7.30 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.
Address: Rev. C. O. DANTZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 22, 1896.

E. A. HODGSON Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"It's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-heavening sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

SOME time ago the JOURNAL copied a letter written by a graduate of a hearing college to one of the New York dailies. The young man described his experiences in an effort to secure employment on the basis of his education. So far from being an assistance to him, he found that in at least one case his education was a positive hindrance. Beginning at the profession of law, of which he had some slight knowledge, he applied at one place after another until he had worked down to street labor, failing everywhere, although in several instances men were wanted by those to whom he made application. Had he been able to show that, added to his erudition he was possessed of some practical knowledge of the work for which he applied, he would no doubt have proven a more desirable acquisition to an employer than a man possessing his experience but lacking his learning. Schools and colleges are everywhere making concessions to the demand for practical education, and last year Gallaudet College fell into line by providing for a technical course. This was done at the solicitation of the alumni and of the superintendents of State schools for the deaf, and so great an interest was developed in the matter that fear was expressed lest the literary department should dwindle to nothingness as regards attendance. Announcements were sent out by President Gallaudet in due season, and he no doubt anticipated applications for admission to this course in some degree numerically proportionate to the interest previously displayed. At the meeting of the Alumni Association held last June, it was stated that not a single application had been received up to that time!

Another school year has just begun, and in the various State schools for the deaf classes have been formed to prepare for entrance into Gallaudet next year. It goes without saying that the teachers of these classes, as well as the principals and superintendents of their schools, care far more for the future material welfare of the youths they will send to college, than they do for any merely literary honors possible for the latter to gain there. This being the case, will it not serve the best interests of the pupils to encourage them to enter the technical department?

OUT in New Mexico the pupils of the Institution for the deaf were granted permission to see a murderer hanged. The moral effect of such an exhibition is questionable.

THE report that Helen Keller does not possess the senses of taste and smell, is said by those who know her to be without foundation.

The monthly meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers, will be held at 67 East 89th Street, on Tuesday, October 27th, at 8 P.M.

George Vanderbilt, who owns a large tract of land in North Carolina, can use both the manual and sign language of the Deaf.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

A deaf-mute lady wishes to learn the address of Mrs. Fred Hewitt.

Mrs. John R. Becker and children of North Easton, N. Y., passed the past week in Lansingburg and vicinity, visiting relatives and friends.

In the issue of September 22d, the Maryland Bulletin devotes over a page about the life and work of Enoch Pratt, one of the original members and President of the Board of Directors of the Maryland School, who died on the 10th of September.

Mr. William C. Ritter, a graduate of the Virginia Institution for the Deaf, is employed on the Staunton Daily News. He has a well-equipped job office of his own, which is managed under his direction by W. S. Shoemaker, also a graduate of the Virginia Institution.

Mr. Southwick of the Iowa school, one of the oldest deaf teachers in the country, has resigned with the intention of spending the balance of his life in the peace and quiet of his home. He has served the Iowa school a long time, having begun to teach there in 1858.—*Lone Star Weekly*.

The two deaf and dumb women who were assisted to Albany Saturday by Mrs. James T. Wasson, showed up in Schenectady again to-day. They applied to Mrs. Peter Morgan, of 311 Front street, for money. The police were notified and have communicated with the Albany authorities.—*Schenectady Star*, Oct. 6.

At a late hour last night Acting Chief of Police DeForest arrested John Wansnick, a deaf-mute, who was intoxicated and had been begging from and annoying residents. Wansnick resisted arrest and the officer was obliged to use considerable force in hauling him to the station house. His case has not been disposed of.—*Schenectady Star*, Oct. 6.

Supt. Hammond, who made us a short visit this summer, was about to recommend a good teacher to us when he stopped and said: "No, she won't do. She is too good looking. She wouldn't stay long. This is where they marry so fast." Girls who don't want to marry would better keep away from here. "This contagious and they all catch it."—*Nebraska Mute Journal*.

Ben Oppenheimer, an enterprising deaf and dumb photographer of Trenton Tenn., recently photographed an awful wreck on the Mobile & Ohio railroad—seven negatives of it. Two freight trains collided there: two were engines were smashed up and 16 of the cars wrecked. This wreck occurred within 200 yards of Mr. Oppenheimer's gallery.—*Silent Observer*.

DEAF MUTE BURGLAR.

EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J., Oct. 19.—Oscar Kroekel, a deaf-mute, thirteen years old, was arraigned in court here to day on a charge of burglary. The case was adjourned for examination.

Young Kroekel was arrested yesterday on a charge of breaking into the residence of George Vos on Buffalo avenue. He was seen by the police and captured after a lively chase, and the cash and the jewelry he had stolen, valued at \$125, was recovered.

The young criminal has a brother, Charles Kroekel, also a deaf-mute, who attained notoriety as a lock-picker and committed many burglaries. He is now serving a term in the State Prison at Trenton.—*N. Y. Journal*, Oct. 19.

A Solemn Barber.

A western town has a barber who butted a talkative travelling man and a lot of the boys clear over the fence the other day. The barber doesn't say much and is, therefore, an anomaly in the tonsorial line. The boys sent in a dime museum man to get shaved, with instructions to talk the barber to death—and then a number dropped in to see the sport. The fellow did his talking with wonderful verbosity, but the artist shaved without a smile. When done, the talkative customer and would-be humorist arose from the chair and asked what was to pay, and for answer the barber opened his drawer and took out a card which read:—

"I am deaf and dumb."
Then the museum man was in spirits to whip the crowd.—*Ez*.

Old, Deaf, Dumb, Homeless.

MAN APPARENTLY SUFFERING FROM POISON FOUND IN THE STREET.

A gray-haired man apparently sixty years old, was seen last night by Patrolman Neely staggering along at Cedar Place, near Trinity Avenue. The Policeman thought the man was intoxicated, and arrested him. The man would answer no questions put to him. At the Station house it was found he was deaf and dumb. His face was almost purple. The Sergeant sent a call for an ambulance to Fordham Hospital.

While waiting for the ambulance the police Surgeon, Dr. Wood, examined the man and decided that he was suffering from narcotic poison. On searching him a small box containing a white powder was found, but the doctor could not determine what it was. A piece of paper was found on which it was stated that the writer had been arrested the night before and was afraid he would be arrested again. "I wish I could fight," was also written on the paper. It appeared to be part of a conversation which the old man had held with some one.

The man was removed to Fordham Hospital. He is believed to be homeless.—*The Evening World*, Oct. 16, '96.

BALTIMORE.

(From our Baltimore Correspondent.)

Mr. Edward Jennings who was cruelly attacked by four colored boys, some time ago, was seen at our Grace Church last Sunday.

Last Wednesday night, owing to Mr. McElroy's absence, Vice-President Miss Schuman rapped the table to call the literary meeting to order. The roll call and the minutes of the last literary meeting were read by Mr. J. A. Briscoe, taking Mr. J. A. Brankfick's place, as he was too sick to come, and were accepted. Mr. D. E. Moylan opened the literary exercises with a tame story, "A Nervous Woman," and was followed by Mr. Lurmann, "A Buglar," who gave us plenty of fits. Miss Kriesel gave a good story entitled "Dr. Thorn's Patient," and the last story of a firebug, given by Mr. Kampe attracted our attention to the end. Mr. P. Boss, a magician rendered a poem, "What Could a Girl Do?" A dialogue between Messrs. Leitner and Briscoe caused all the members to laugh loudly, in fact Mrs. P. Boss was taken sick from laughing too much. Their subject was "Going to Frederick."

We are in receipt of the *Silent Worker*, that is edited by Prof. W. Jenkins, and published by Mr. George Porter, at the New Jersey School for the Deaf. We appreciate it, as it is an illustrated high class paper for the deaf. We wish Prof. Jenkins success in his work.

Dr. J. H. Mooney has been suffering with a severe sore throat and cold, and is unable to pay his attention to his many patients. He was threatened with consumption, but the consumption failed to arrest him.

Politics are now in full swing in this city and are heard on all sides. It will be a relief when the election is over and people can once more devote their attention to something else.

Ye scribe sprained his ankle while running to catch the white cable car on Eutaw Street last Sunday night. While limping up Eutaw Street, your scribe saw Mr. Conway on his wheel, just arrived from Frederick. Mr. Conway would not stop, for he had to finish a century run at the corner of Eutaw and Madison Streets. Over 600 wheelmen (three deaf-mutes, Messrs. Conway, Knoche and Lurmann) took a long spin between Frederick and Baltimore last Sunday.

The last two named wheelmen failed to finish 100 miles under sixteen hours, as Mr. Lurmann lost his way at Catonsville, while Mr. Knoche fell off and hurt his head so that they came home by the train.

Mr. C. K. Conway will be given a gold medal from his club, and also a silver medal from the Century Club of Maryland. We doff our hats to our centurion.

Mr. J. A. Brankfick lost hope of going to Canton, Ohio, to see McKinley last Friday night. When he went to Frederick fair last Thursday where he burned up all his money.

Mr. Harry Benson, foreman of the printing office at the Maryland School for the Deaf, was sent home after two little deaf pupils, but their parents refused to let him have them go, so he was obliged to return without them.

A good-sized audience of deaf-mutes went to M. E. Church, where Rev. W. M. Ferguson, President of the Advisory Board of the M. E. Mission for the Deaf and Presiding Elder of Baltimore District, preached a good sermon to the mutes. Rev. Mr. Moylan interpreted the written sermon for the benefit of the deaf-mutes.

The Grace Guild of the deaf will have an oyster supper and fair on November 11th and 12th. The object of this organization is to help church work among the deaf in this city. Tickets can be obtained from Mr. H. T. Reamy, who is the president of the Guild. Admission 10 cents, and 15 cents for supper. We hope it will be a success.

Mr. Ruckle, an artist who has been spending his time in Virginia for several weeks, has returned home looking refreshed.

Mrs. Chas Wilson, of Springfield, Ohio, was seen at Grace Church to-day, she is visiting her sister at Clipper Hotel, in Woodberry.

Miss Mary Smith, who has been out of our sight for a long time, was seen at the M. E. Church.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Ollie Linthicum to Mr. P. Gehb, on October 21st, at Jiamsville, Md., near Frederick. Mr. J. W. Briscoe will go there as best man.

MYRTLE.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, OCTOBER, 25th.

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

Pro-Cathedral, Amsterdam Avenue and 110th Street, N. Y.

Trinity Church, Mt. Vernon. Combined service, 7:30 P.M.

CHICAGO.

Exciting Debate at the Club.

A PLEA TO THE LADIES.

A Budget of Brevities.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

(News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.)

Very little of interest has happened the past week; beyond the debate at the club the social whirligig seemed to have entirely ceased to whirl.

The debate was one of the finest, and most interesting and instructive, ever given under the auspices of the club. The attendance was not as large as it might have been; it having been raining and snowing all day, perhaps caused many to remain at home. The members of the club, however, were out in force and most of them brought wives and sweethearts along—for you know the women are taking quite a little interest in the present campaign; it means nearly as much to them as to the men folks when prosperity is concerned. The attendance was about 125.

President Regensburg, of the club, as chairman, announced that thirty minutes would be allowed each of the debaters—Messrs. Colby and Dougherty, silver; Messrs. Codman and Gallagher, gold—and Mr. Colby was called to the platform to open the debate.

Mr. Colby illustrated the meaning of 16 to 1 by means of seventeen wooden blocks—sixteen of a white color and one yellow—so as to have it clear to all what the figures meant. He gave a brief resume of the usual silver arguments, the fusion of the populists and democrats, the "crime of '73", etc., presenting everything in most graphic signs. Mr. Colby is a populist in his politics.

Mr. Codman (a republican) then took the floor. On his ascending the platform, a republican member of the club in the audience produced two large lithographic portraits of McKinley and Hobart and placed them on the wall where all could see them, then something like pandemonium broke loose; whistles, fish horns and all sorts of noise being the accompaniment. The party with the portraits announced that it was now the inning of the McKinleys, it being their way of getting even for the displaying of Bryan's portrait at the entertainment last month. Nothing was said by the Bryan men, and the portraits continued to play a star part the rest of the evening.

Mr. Codman devoted the most of his allotted time to replying to Mr. Colby's statements and that he did well was unmistakably evidenced by the applause he received. (In fact all of the debaters were applauded whenever they happened to make a hit—irrespective of party). Mr. Codman's signs, and his manner of delivering them, are well known to the Chicago deaf, and he did not fail to keep up his reputation and, if anything, also added to it, as a M. S. (master of signs).

Both Messrs. Dougherty (democrat) and Gallagher (republican) were outdoing themselves. They both showed they had given their sides of the question careful study and many a center-shot was fired by each.

The debate proper closed with the concluding remarks of these gentlemen, the prolonged applause attesting to the appreciativeness of the audience.

Previous to the opening of the debate, a vote by ballot was taken among the voters (legal) present as to the relative strength of gold and silver among those present. This vote was not counted until another vote, after the debate could be taken then both were counted. The first vote stood: Gold 39, Silver 10. The second vote stood: Gold 33, Silver 15, Doubtful 1. This second vote after the debate showed that five had flipped over to the silver cause, whether due to the eloquence of Messrs. Colby or Dougherty or to a spirit of mischief, the writer cannot say. The former let us hope in justice, to the efforts of the two orators.

During the progress of the debate, a pitcher of water and tumbler were placed on the speaker's table. This caused a laugh, as the throats of those taking part were not being used to any extent. Perhaps it may have been a gentle hint of some oral sympathizer among the audience.

After the conclusion of the debate several informal arguments were advanced by others, the evening then being concluded in an impromptu political meeting. The writer having left to catch his train, he is unable to say which side came out on top.

The writer does not desire to

pose as a reformer *a la* Ohio Congressmen, but it strikes him that the ladies who attend the entertainments of the club when the stage is in use, could earn the gratitude of the men-folks (and also that of their sisters who have rear seats) by removing their hats. The floor of the club hall is not inclined and it is often, if not always, extremely difficult for those who happen to have seats back of the first few rows to get a good view of the stage and those on it. The deaf depend so much upon their sight for enjoyment (it is perhaps unnecessary to say this, but let it go for the sake of what is to follow) that having in any way one's view obstructed or impaired causes just so much enjoyment to be lost. No hearing person enjoys a concert when the singers or the music can not be heard. So with the deaf. They hear with the eyes and see with them too, of course, and everything depends upon a good line of unobstructed vision. In a theatre the floors are inclined or the seats are in tiers in order to assist one to have a good view. In the case of the club hall there is no help to the vision of this kind and, as the chief obstructed is often "hats," the writer has take it upon himself to call the attention of the ladies to what he believes would be the best remedy. This concession on the ladies, if granted, would not only be a credit to the granters but would also prove an appreciated condescension on their part.

The Chicago *Daily News* seems to always want its joke, no matter what the subject is, and, although it may not please the college boys, as it is about Hellen Kellar, its latest is herewith given:

"The fact that a girl who is blind, deaf and without sense of taste or smell has passed the Harvard examination with credit, may be taken as an indication that higher education is senseless."

But this clipping seems to give a piece of information many are not aware of, that Hellen Kellar also lacks the senses of taste and smell. Can the editor of the JOURNAL inform an "Anxious Reader" if this is so?

Charles Mills is in the city. He is the deaf-mute son of the missionary to China, of the same name, who died some time ago, and of the Mrs. Mills, who founded and has charge of the school for the deaf in China. He was born in China, and lived there nearly twelve years. He was educated at the Rochester, N. Y., School, where his mother taught before her marriage. In his conversation with the deaf at church Sunday, he gave some curious illustrations of the manners and customs of the Chinese. He is to look for employment in Chicago, and it would be a rare treat to the members of the Pas-a-Pas Club if its entertainment committee would engage him to give a lecture on the habits, manners and customs of the Celestials. He said, he greatly desired to return China to live.

Mrs. Lillian Luttrell entertained a party of lady friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lefi last week.

Rev. A. W. Mann will conduct services at Trinity Church, Sunday, November 1st, at 10 A.M., and 3 P.M.

Louis Huff, of Joliet, is in town looking for a situation as compositor. He lost his place on a Joliet paper through the introduction of type-setting machines in the office.

Frank Adams, of Edinburg, Ind., was an interested spectator at the debate, he having come in especially for the purpose of taking it in. However, he did not change his views any; he is a sound money man, too.

Richard Lindau intends to take a course at the Chicago Art Institute.

Mrs. C. T. Sullivan went to Ideal Park, Wis., last Thursday, to visit two of her sons, who are employed there.

Robert M. Thomas, of Toronto, Canada, is again in Chicago, and will remain here all winter.

The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab has arranged to hold weekly prayer meetings hereafter. They will be held in a church, instead of at the home of a deaf family, as heretofore. The one on the west side is to be held at the corner of Robey Street and Park Avenue, with Mr. Zollinger as leader, one on the South side led by Mr. Martin, and one in Englewood by Mr. Gebraad. Rev. Mr. Hasenstab intends to open more branches as soon as he can secure leaders for them.

Abraham Bloom has returned to Chicago, and is again employed in a shoe factory as cutter.

F. P. G.

Newark Society.

As All Hallow Eve happens on the same evening the society is to hold its regular monthly meeting, arrangements have been made that the members convene for "biz" on the 24th inst., and give the Committee of the Halloween Party, right of way to carry out their plans of entertaining the public musedom to a grand and promising very enjoyable Hallowe'en Party. The

committee appointed by President Mr. C. Lawrenz, Jr., to work out this affair are: Messrs. Wm. Hutton, J. J. Limpert and J. R. Newcomb.

Mr. C. Partington, of Eddystone, Pennsylvania, will attend the Hallowe'en Party and accompany his wife and two children home after, who have been spending a number of weeks with Mrs. Partington's brother in Montreal, Canada. They are expected to reach the home of Mr. Wm. Hutton this week, on their return from Canada.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society will reach its third year of existence on the 3d of November. So onward may it go, and higher may it climb, up the Mount of Glory, and adopt upon its pennant the motto of EXCELSIOR.

DIXIE.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 19, '96.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cards are out, inviting friends to a birthday party to be given by Miss Nellie C. Buxton, October 24th, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Bergquist.

Mr. Solomon D. Weil's aunt died of paralysis last week. His mother and sister, from New York, are in the city.

Mr. Hahn, of Buffalo, is in Rome, N. Y., and he is expected home soon.

A deaf stranger named Mr. Parly, was killed by a Niagara trolley car about two weeks ago. He was about sixty years old.

Many friends of Miss Grace Hastings, of East Aurora, N. Y., were much surprised to note that she is in Boston. Ye scribe hopes she is having a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius returned home last Tuesday night from Rochester, N. Y., after a long sojourn in the East. Their friends were much surprised to see them, and Mr. Cornelius looks much better than he did when he went to the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Kowald, Misses Maxwell and Carroll, and Mr. Weil, went to see the Republican parade last Tuesday evening.

The wedding of Miss Kiefer is the thing of the past. It took place last Tuesday morning. Miss Kiefer looked nice in pearl-gray suit, trimmed with some kind of white material. The groom was attired in usual conventional black. He was attended by his brother as best man and another assistant, Mr. Klein. The bride was attended by her cousin and Mr. Klein's hearing sister. Quite a large number of the bride's friends witnessed the tying of the knot. Rev. Father Gilmore (takes charge of the Catholic deaf) married them. A number of wedding presents received by the couple were fine, as well as useful. From the St. Mary's Literary Society she received an elegant parlor lamp; from Mrs. Seigfried, a dinner set; from the Lakas family, a rocking-chair and six dining chairs; from Miss Maxwell, a carving set; and a number of useful presents from friends. They left the same evening for Rochester, N. Y.

The meeting of St. Mary's Literary Society will be held at the Institution next Wednesday evening, October 21st. Miss Laura Freiburger will read the "Life of Edgar Allen Poe," and Miss Mamie Reilly will recite the poem, "Star Spangled Banner."

Mrs. F. E. Robinson's friends, of Buffalo, want to know what has become of her. We have not heard of her for over a year.

Miss Clara P. Smith, of Gouverneur, N. Y., is in Buffalo, visiting her best friend, Mrs. Knox, on Linwood Avenue. She never forgets Misses Maxwell, Carroll, and Mrs. Kowald.

STARLOCK.

Oct. 18, '96.

MUTE WIFE HIS NEMESIS.

It's a far cry from Russian Poland to Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, but modern civilization is to blame for this:

Jacob Gross took a wife in Russian Poland thirty-five years ago. he was a deaf-mute, but she was exceedingly pretty, and, according to Jacob, she had an amazing temper. After two years of married life they separated. He says she left him because he could not understand her. She says he left her because he was tired or he. One of these conditions—it would not be fair to say which—is more common in Russian Poland than the other.

Jacob came to this country, settled on the East Side, became proprietor of Thalia Hall, at No. 236 Broome street, sold out, and, with his capital, went into the real estate business. He prospered, and, a few years ago, was able to retire from business.

He took a wife and went to live at No. 169 Stockton street, Brooklyn. There he lives now with his children, and there he would have lived happily to the end of the chapter if the first Mrs. Gross hadn't turned up. He met her on Myrtle avenue. Gross almost collapsed when he saw her. He begged her in sign language to go away and leave him. She would not have

it. For a few seconds her fingers executed nimble contortions.

"Where you go, I go," read Gross. He went home and she followed him. When she learned where he lived she went to a lawyer and brought suit against him in the Adams Street Court. She wants him to support her. That settled, she will prosecute him for bigamy.

Gross refused to talk about the case yesterday, and the woman could not be found. His lawyer says that, in view of the fact that she deserted him and was absent for five years, he had a perfect right to re-marry.

A Husband of An Hour.

Evansville, Ind., News.

Miss Maude Alexander, a pretty young deaf and dumb girl, is mourning the loss of her husband of a few hours. The husband is Mr. John P. Walsh, a young man and likewise a mute.

The couple were married late yesterday afternoon and the novel ceremony was performed in Squire Elliott's office on Third Street. The services of an interpreter were necessary and Attorney John R. Brill performed that duty to perfection.

After the ceremony, all who witnessed the same extended their congratulations to the happy couple and when Attorney Brill told them that they had the well-wishes for the future of all present, the couple acknowledged the same and bowed themselves happily out of the court room.

The justice addressed all questions to him, and, after repeating them to the couple and receiving their answer, repeated them to the judge.

The couple showed no hesitancy in answering, "I will" to the interrogatory, "wilt thou?" etc., but when Attorney Brill repeated the answer to the justice he could not help but acting the part according to the usual custom.

They proceeded directly to the boarding house of Mrs. Hays, at 715 Main Street. Here they desired to engage a room and Walsh produced the marriage certificate to show that they had just been married. They both seemed as happy as two lovers ever did after the crowning event of their lives had been consummated.

After engaging a room the groom told his bride as pleasantly as he could through the medium of the fingers that he would take a short walk to the Deaf and Dumb Club and return in a little while. The club has neatly furnished rooms in the Chandler building, at First and Locust Streets.

He left and that is the last time the young bride has laid eyes upon him. Although she spent nearly the entire night and all of to-day searching for him, she has failed as yet to get any trace of him. She is hearten-broken over the occurrence and says she cannot account for the strange actions of her husband. The former happy face of the bride is now changed to one of sadness and bitter anxiety. She has wept considerably over the affair and is in a very despondent state of mind.

The case seems to be a mysterious one. The couple first met, it is said, last June. She places the utmost confidence in him and believes he will yet return to her.

Walsh is said to be of a disposition to drink at times, and she is of the opinion that he may be on a spree. All night long she waited and watched and occasionally would take a walk in search of her husband, but she found him not. She visited the club rooms several times but he was not there.

Walsh is the present custodian of the club mentioned. He is a young man, smooth-faced and wears a light colored overcoat. He is quite well-known in the city and is seen on the street a great deal.

The unhappy bride had previously made her home with her sister, but it is stated that the family objected to her entertaining Walsh. She loved him; he proposed marriage and she accepted it to get a home of her own. Now she is without a husband unless he puts in his appearance. It is likely that she will secure the services of the police to assist her. If the husband had any cause for deserting her, the facts were not apparent when investigated by a reporter for the News.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

OCTOBER.

24—Evening, Cincinnati.
25—10:30 A. M. Cincinnati. Holy Communion.
25—8 P. M. Cincinnati. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
25—7:30 P. M. Cincinnati. If possible.
26—7:30 P. M. Dayton. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
27—All day, Cincinnati. General Missionary.
31—Evening, Chicago. Council of the Episcopal Church.

NOVEMBER.

1—10:30 A. M. Chicago. Holy Communion.
1—3 P. M. Chicago. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Other appointments will follow. Write the Rev. A. W. Mann, at Gambier, Ohio. Gambier is the seat of Old Kenyon College, Bexley Theological Seminary, Kenyon Military Academy, and Harcourt School for Young Ladies. It is a place of unsurpassed beauty. The College and Seminary were founded seventy years ago by Philander Chase, D.D., first Bishop of Ohio.

We hear of a deaf lady, who bought a horse for fifty dollars, but refused to pay one dollar for a halter; so the horse hung himself on the rope, and the lady mourned her fifty dollars.—*Nebraska Mute Journal*.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Gallaudets Play Two Games.

FIRST MEETING OF THE "LIT."

Other Events in and About the Green.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The week just passed has been a busy one for our foot-ball players. Wednesday, the Eastern High School came over again to try conclusions with our Gallaudets but went away more badly beaten than they were two weeks ago.

The Easterns won the toss and took the northern goal. On the kick-off by the Gallaudets, the ball was brought back to our forty-five yard line. Here it remained for some time, until the Easterns kicked to our twenty-five yard line. Haig received the ball and made a gain of six yards. The Gallaudets kept a tight hold on the ball and repeated rushes by the backs and end carried it over the enemy's line for a touchdown. Goal kicked. Score: Gallaudet 6, E. H. S. 0.

On the next kick-off, Brooks fumbled the ball and the Easterns took possession of it. From this time until time was called, the ball was pushed back and forth without any good gains being made.

The features of the first half were the large gains made by W. Rosson, Wornstaff and Haig, and the tackling of Hall and Brockhagen. In the second half, W. Rosson received the ball on the Easterns' kick-off, on our twenty-five yard and behind good interference advanced the pigskin to our forty yard line. Three rushes around the Easterns' right end brought the ball to their thirty yard line, and unable to resist the steady advances of our boys, Wornstaff crossed the line for another touchdown. Smeilau kicked goal.

Brockhagen received the next kick-off on our thirty-five yard line, and gained ten yards. The Gallaudets then gave an exhibition of their sprinting abilities and skirted around both ends. The play was open and the Easterns could do was confined to tackling our runners. Haig soon made another touchdown and a third goal was kicked.

On the third kick-off, the Gallaudets confined themselves to tricking their opponents' line, and brought the ball to their five yard line, where it was lost on a fumble. They regained it in a few minutes, but too late to make a fourth touchdown, for time was called with the ball on Easterns' twenty yard line. Score Gallaudet, 18; E. H. S., 0.

The line up:

GALLAUDETS	POSITION	E. H. S.
Roth	Right End	S. Manpin
Brooks	Right Tackle	Buckingham
Smeilau	Right Guard	Perry
Hodges	Center	Smith
Brockhagen	Left Guard	Bell
Prior	Left Tackle	Kettler
L. Rosson	Left End	J. Manpin
W. Rosson	Quarter Back	Hoover
Haig	Right Half Back	Snell
Wornstaff	Full Back	Kelly
	Left Half Back	Meigs

Referee, Mr. Schell, C. A. C. Umpire, Mr. Slason; Linesman, Mr. McVea; Touchdowns made by Haig, W. Rosson and Wornstaff. Goals, Smeilau 3.

Saturday, almost the entire college went out to College Park to witness the Gallaudet-M. A. C. game. Only seven of the fifty students remained at home, but these had business to transact in town, otherwise they would have gone. The game was a disappointment to the Buff and Blue supporters, for the Gallaudets were unable to score. The Agricultural College boys would not agree to anything more than twenty-minute halves, but had they consented, the Gallaudets would have scored twice. At the ends of both halves, the ball was on M. A. C.'s fifteen yard line. The grounds were rough and gravelly in many places, so that almost every player on our team feels sore to-day. The Post had the following report of the game.

"The Gallaudets and Maryland Agricultural College foot-ball teams played a very interesting and exciting game on the gridiron of the latter yesterday afternoon, which resulted in neither side scoring. The game was replete with brilliant and exciting plays, which kept the large number of spectators present in a fever of excitement until time was called for the last half to end.

"The Gallaudets showed up to the best advantage in their interference and tackling. They were aggressive but could not get the ball over their enemy's fifteen yard line. On several occasions the goal of the M. A. C.'s was in danger, but a disastrous fumble would give the ball to the other side, who would immediately kick it out of danger.

"The greater part of the playing was done in M. A. C.'s territory. The goal of the Gallaudets was never in danger, as the M. A. C. boys were not able to rush the

heavier line of the Gallaudets to advantage. The playing of Brockhagen, Rosson, Haig and Wornstaff was especially noticeable, these men making good gains on almost every attempt against their opponents' line."

Time was called at the end of the first half with the ball on M. A. C.'s fifteen yard line. In the second half, the Gallaudets gained the ball by off-side play and by successive gains through tackle and centre carried it to M. A. C.'s fifteen yard line when time was again called, with the ball in possession of Gallaudet.

The "Lit" held its first literary meeting in the chapel Friday evening. An interesting programme was carried out. The lecture, "A Night of Terror," by Mr. A. D. Bryant, '80, increased our stock of general knowledge, for the subject in other words was, "The Assassination of President Lincoln." At the time of the assassination of one of our foremost president, Mr. Bryant was a young lad of eight or nine years, and an eye-witness of the events connected with the sad tragedy. The reputation of Mr. Bryant, is a sign-maker is too well-known to demand further mention, but as he portrayed the assassination and death-scene in commanding signs, the audience was kept spell-bound.

The debate upon the question, "Have men of thought been of more benefit to the world than men of action?" was argued *pro* and *con* by Messrs. Fister, '98, and Sowell, '00, on the affirmative side, while Messrs. Rothert, '98, and Long, '00, represented the negative.

The points brought out by both sides were very strong, but the negative side carried off the best of the argument, according to the judges' decision. "A rolling-stone gathers no moss," was the subject of a dialogue given by Messrs. Stutsman and Ohlemacher, '99, and was very creditable. It was not, strictly speaking, of a literary character, but as dialogue, of this sort are very hard to find, we will overlook its faults. Mr. Davis, '99, rendered in excellent signs, "Blucher's Ride," which wound up the programme. The meeting closed with the report of Critic Whitelocke, '97.

The Students' Reading Room held an auction during the week and raked in sixteen dollars. This is an improvement over the last two or three auctions for the papers and magazines this time sold for two-thirds their original value. The Board thinks of changing the list of papers and magazines so as to conform with the wishes of the majority.

The students were photographed in a group Monday by Rosson, '99. Mr. Douglas found it impossible to come down and do the work himself. However, Rosson has lost none of his former skill, for the negative turned out an excellent picture.

Prof. Chickering was on the sick list during the early part of the week. His classes in History and Astronomy had a holiday, but the visit of "Mr. Y" the next day was not so pleasant.

The Supreme Court of the United States opened with a large attendance Monday.

Mr. Hall took the Senior Class out to the Naval Observatory Thursday, where they made some observations of the moon, the planet Mars, some fixed stars and nebulae. Judging from the large crowd taking turns peering at the moon through the twelve-inch telescope, we should think Miss Luna must have felt rather uncomfortable.

Mr. Bell, ex-'89, was a visitor, accompanied by several lady friends, last Sunday.

The Buff and Blue will be out on the 19th inst. It has a great surprise in store for its readers.

The Art room on the fourth floor of the laboratory has been extended by the addition of another room. The class of daubers under Mr. Bryant is very large.

Twenty new benches have been made to accommodate the spectators to our football and baseball games. The material from which they are made them guarantees them to last twenty years.

Prof. Hotchkiss, '69, and Mr. Ballard, '66, walked out on the new electric road to College Park, to see our boys play the M. A. C. team yesterday. It must be added that they walked back, too.

The bicyclists on the other side have organized a wheel club, with Miss Stemple, '98, President, Miss B. Taylor, '00, Secretary, and Miss McGovern, '98, Treasurer.

Herman J. J. Black was out Thursday looking over the Delaware pupils in the Kendall School.

F. C. S.

Oct. 18, 1896.

Boys Kill Grandmother.

CLARKSVILLE, GA., Oct. 19.—St. Clair Glover and his brother, a deaf-mute, have been arrested charged with the murder of their grandmother, Mrs. F. Y. Glover. St. Clair has confessed.

He says that he killed his grandmother because she cut him off in her will. The old lady was wealthy. She was found dead in bed with a bottle of chloroform by her side.

This was placed there to create the impression that it was suicide, but bruises on her face and throat indicated that she had been choked to death.—N. Y. Journal, Oct. 19.

NEW YORK.

Outlook For Winter Entertainment.

MEINKEN'S BUSINESS ENTERPRISE.

Personal Mention.

The promises to be plenty of public entertainment for the deaf of this city during the coming winter. The Fanwood Quad Club will hold its annual ball; the Lexington Athletic Club, an organization started a year ago, also holds a ball which is advertised in another column; the old Manhattan Literary Association and the Xavier Club will have a series of popular entertainments; the Union League will give one of its customary enjoyable affairs wherein Terpsichore is the goddess of the evening; and "dot leadle Cherman Gluf" will offer an opportunity to deaf New Yorkers to learn the mysteries of a "salamander toast," and be regaled with frankfurters, sauer kraut and the toothsome lebkuchen. Was ist los mit Gotham?

Smith & Meinken are doing a rushing business in the block cutting line—in other words, the manufacture of pattern rollers for wall paper. Mr. Meinken is one of New York's most intelligent deaf-mutes. The firm employs twenty-five men, and have a weekly payroll that aggregates between four and five hundred dollars. A patent for beveling brass strips is now in the examiner's room of the Patent Office, and when they get the letters patent, they expect to make a big sum. By the machine, a man can do twelve to twenty times the work that one does now, and the quality is also much better.

John J. Gibbons, a graduate of Westchester School, died of quick consumption September 20th, 1896, at the hospital in Bridgeport, Conn., to which place he went from Brooklyn, N. Y. He was twenty-five years old. He was respected and well liked by his deaf friends in Bridgeport.

Deaf-mutes of this city will miss a rare treat, if they fail to see the foot-ball game on Election Day—November 3d. It is between the Fanwood and Lexington football teams, and promises to be close and exciting. The game begins at 10.30 A. M., at Berkeley Oval.

Mr. William H. Fosmire, of Saratoga, is in town for a short time. He is much improved in health since leaving New York, but has not yet fully regained the robust strength of former days.

Albert Ballin started for Western New York last Monday. He is to stump the state, or some of the larger cities, in the interests of the Republicans. His chief topic will be "sound money."

Miss Minnie Wyman, of Cleveland, who is staying with her sister in Bayonne, N. J., has decided to remain until next April. She is a frequent attendant at St. Ann's Church.

The Union League of Deaf-Mutes will give an entertainment next month, which will be a novelty. It will be open to the public for a small admission fee.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet preached at the Church of the Intercession on Washington Heights, Sunday morning. Mr. Colt occupied the pulpit at Waverley Place.

Messrs. Soper, Meinken and Frankenheim, wheeled to Totenville, S. J., on Sunday. They came back by the cars, as the wind was too strong for them.

Miss Capitola Brown, of Mexico, N. Y., is in this city, visiting friends at 351 East 19th Street. She has been here since last May, but has not met any deaf-mutes.

Miss Gussie Berley was in Paterson, N. J., for a couple of days, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Meyer. She had a pleasant time, and enjoyed the rural scenery.

Harvey Peet, the burly one-armed colored deaf-mute, is circulating on the East side, seeking charity and free beer, and sleeping on the docks.

Mr. Fred Knox and Miss Millie Sanford, of Brooklyn, will be married in December. Both are graduates of the New York Institution.

The Scharlin breach of promise case is set down for this month, in the Supreme Court. Lawyer Levy looks after Scharlin's interests.

It is said that the German Club is making arrangements for some kind of an entertainment, which will come off in December.

Mr. Moses Heyman's brother-in-law died last Monday and was buried Wednesday.

Miss Minnie Olin is taking lessons in art, at the art school in the city.

NEW ENGLAND NOTES.

Miss Maggie Donlin and her sister are employed in the Van Ness House, belonging to Gov. Woodbury, in Burlington, Vt. They receive good pay. Both are graduates of the Montreal Institution.

Miss Bison, also a graduate of the Montreal School, lives in Burlington, taking care of her aged mother.

Miss Bertha Block, said to be a graduate of Gallaudet College, is the private teacher of a deaf boy. She thinks that Vermont has enough deaf children within its borders to establish a State Institution of its own. Her father is the leading apothecary of the city, and is much interested in the education of the deaf.

Nothing is known about Prof. Johnson's proposed school in Vermont by the deaf-mutes of that State. They all hope he will succeed in his efforts, and thus benefit more deaf children of Vermont than other schools distant from their homes have been able to obtain.

William Hall, a graduate of the New York Institution, has moved from Whitehall, N. Y., to Ludlow, Vt., where he is living with his sister on a farm. He is in the habit of speeding away to Cavendish, Vt., on his bicycle, to visit another sister.

J. G. Coolidge, of Felchville, Vt., has been given a nice house by his father. His brother is a prominent lawyer of Rutland. Mr. Coolidge is the happy possessor of one of the fastest horses in the country. He is a house-painter by trade and makes his own contracts.

The young Mr. and Mrs. Homer have returned to their cosy home in Athol, after a few weeks' visit in Boston.

Edward Welch, on a visit to Cottage City, last Summer, came into possession of a trade dollar, which nobody would take in payment, and he went into one of the Boston banks last week, and asked the cashier if it was worth anything. The keen-sighted cashier found a secret spring in the dollar and, on pressing it, the lid flew open, much to Mr. Welch's astonishment. A photograph of a gentleman was found in it exposed to view. Nobody recognized the face as that of any one they knew. The cashier was much amused at Mr. Welch's surprise, and said that the coin was not good for money, as the trade dollar had been demonetized by act of Congress but, as a curiosity, he would be willing to pay one dollar for it. Mr. Welch accepted the offer.

Acheson & Co. will move into the basement of No. 23 Boylston Street, on November 1st, from their roof garden.

AMERICAN TRAVELLER.

A Deaf-Mute Called upon to Identify a Body Supposed to be His.

Capt. Shaw, Superintendent of the County Morgue, was somewhat surprised yesterday afternoon when J. D. Wall, a deaf and mute man, walked into his office to identify the body that was supposed to be his own. Had Wall been able to talk he could more easily have explained the situation, which was only done after considerable confusion.

Last Saturday night an unknown man was struck by a Cincinnati Southern passenger train in the Ludlow Yards, receiving fatal injuries. He was removed to the Good Samaritan Hospital, in this city, where he died a few hours later. From papers found in his possession, it was learned that he was a mute, and it was concluded that his name was Wall, as several of the papers bore that signature. The body was taken to the morgue to await burial.

READ THAT HE HAD DIED.

Monday morning Wall read in the Commercial Tribune that he had died, and called at the morgue to inquire into the details. When he had given Superintendent Shaw to understand that he was still alive, he was shown the body, and at once identified it as that of J. L. Volz, with whom he had been travelling for some time. They had been schoolmates at the Indiana Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Indianapolis.

He explained that the papers found on the body of Volz belonged to him, they having used them jointly in peddling small notions about the country.

The examination of Wall before the Coroner was a novel one. The oath was written out, and he held up his right hand and was silently sworn by Coroner Hearn. Each question in the examination was then written out by Clerk Driehs, to which the witness wrote an answer. He said that he had been with Volz on the day of the accident, but did not know that he was dead.

Both were citizens of Indiana, Wall living at Colfax, and Volz at Albany. His relatives were notified of his death, and the body awaits their instructions.—Cincinnati Tribune.

COLUMBUS.

A Specimen of Chinese English.

ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE LOCOMOTIVE.

Escaped by a Hair's Breath--Numerous News Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

People unacquainted with the peculiarities of the deaf often wonder, when in conversation with them, how it is that their language is so ungrammatical. Whether it is the fault of their teachers or some other condition, seems a question that perplexes them. Then again there is another class of persons, who while they may have much to do with the deaf, attribute their weakness of language to the use of signs, are of the opinion that this great fault can wholly be overcome by teaching them only by the oral method. They may be correct in their view, and we shall not attempt to refute it. Our own experience leads us to incline that the chief reason for the faulty language of the deaf, is owing to its being a foreign one to them. This fact has been often demonstrated by foreigners attempting to master English, and in their efforts to do so the same peculiarities crop out or are noticeable as with the deaf. Right here is a good illustration or proof of it.

Miss Doane, one of our teachers, has a friend in China, who is teaching English to a class of Chinese children. Just before school closed last term, she had her pupils write letters to the Chinese children, and in return answers were received from all. Here is one of them, and it teams with mistakes just as the deaf make in their language:

DEAR FRIENDS—I am well. I am very glad my friends send this letter to me, because I have no friends give me letter. Please you every month send letter to me. I am love you like my brother. I have one brother and three sisters. My teacher is Pruitt. My name is Gou Loh Jing. My English name is Gilbert. My friend want to see me. I also wish to see my good friend. Though my friend cannot see me but you may see my pictures. You must send your pictures to me. I have a queue on my head. Do you like it?

I have a dog in my home and a old ass, and a mule with an fox in my home. My mother is in Pang chow to teach some girls.

I very like live in you country. I have no time to eat rat. I am eat fish and eggs and bread. What do you eat? Can you see Washington? Can you not to see? My good friend you should love our Lord. Are you well? I have you queue? Have you Loiy Spirit in your heart? If you love God and Jesus, when we die, we in heaven must be seen. How many aunts have you? How many uncles have you? Can you see heaven the sky and hill? Can you see there are how many stars in the sky? Have you see Chinese man and boys? Can you to swim? There are how many teachers in your schoolroom? I have five teachers I am sixteen years old. Please you tell me how old are you? I learn the English a few times so I can not write then right. I can not write many English words, but I can write Chinese.

GILBERT GOW.

HWANY HIEH, June 13, '96.

Let it be understood that the writer of the letter is in full possession of the five senses. Is it not rather curious that when an accident of some kind in a community happens there are always more like it to follow in quick succession yet such is the case. Only recently the reported killing by the cars of Mr. Myers was noted, now come a couple of more on its heels.

Monday evening's Press of this city cites the following:—

At three o'clock last Saturday afternoon Joseph Furnice, aged twenty-three, was killed near Georgesville, O., by Big Four train No. 10. Furnice was a deaf-mute. He was walking on the railroad tracks near Georgesville. He stepped from one track to avoid an extra train. In doing so he got on the main track, when passenger train No. 10, running at a rapid rate of speed, struck him, killing him instantly. A leg and arm were broken and there were terrible bruises and lacerations on the head.

The justice of the peace of Georgesville, Mr. J. K. Price, will hold an inquest over the remains. No blame is likely to attach to the employees of the railroad company. It seems to have been an accident out and out.

The deceased was formerly a pupil here. Since leaving school he had been of a roving disposition. He had relatives in the city.

Down in Cincinnati another deaf-mute met the usual fate while walking on the railroad track. His name was J. L. Volz, and the Indiana School was the place he received his education.

And here came near being another added to the list, according to the Ohio State Journal.

DELAWARE, O., Oct. 13.—Mrs. Bartow, a deaf and dumb resident of Fountain avenue, had a narrow escape from death yesterday afternoon. She was walking along the Short Line railroad leisurely, wholly ignorant of the fact that a train was rapidly approaching. The people who saw her held their breath as they saw the train with unslowed speed approach within a few yards of her. The engineer reversed his lever and the fireman made the whistle shriek, but she made no attempt to escape till the train was within a few feet, when the shrieking mad alarm and turning and seeing the engine, she leaped from the track just as the iron monster passed her. The guard rail caught and tore off a piece of her dress skirt.

The writer accompanied a group of pupils up to the Home last Saturday, on a nutting and outing expedition. In the nut line only wal-

nuts were to be found. The party got all they wanted of apples, and in fact lots of fine fun.

Mr. Zorn and Miss Feasley also were up with a party, and the Columbus Central Street Rail Road Company is richer by nearly seven dollars from Institution patronage.

As to the Home, things about it, appeared as they did when last we were there, with a few additions. These are the painting and wall-papering of some of the rooms. Mr. Haslam was there doing some carpentry work, and is to make closets for a number of the rooms. The cisterns that were to be built have not been commenced on, the man having the job being kept away on account of sickness. It is doubtful if October will see the place opened for inmates. Mr. Fleinniken allowed us a peep into the larder. It is well supplied with canned fruits and jellies. He has also stored away for winter use, some apples, and had, the day before we were up, made some apple-butter.

Superintendent Jones and wife were in Xenia a couple of days this week, in attendance at the State Board of Charities' Conference. Mr. Jones read a paper on the Deafective Classes, which mostly referred to the deaf.

Mr. Talbot was absent from his class Thursday, being up in Kenton, where he, at noon, united in marriage Miss Loah Evans and Mr. Elmer Elsey. The evening previous, a sister of Miss Evans was married. Mr. and Mrs. Elsey left Thursday evening for Chicago, where a week will be spent visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Friday, and seeing the sights of the windy city, after which they will return to Columbus to make their home. They will board for a month with Mr. and Mrs. McGregor on Madison Ave., at the end of that time will go to housekeeping. Their friends here all wish them joy and prosperity in the union.

Messrs. Towner and Bialoski, of Cleveland, were among the visitors here, Sunday.

One hundred and ninety girls, two hundred and seventeen boys—total four hundred and seven—is the attendance now. This has caused the shifting of a trio of classes this week in order to secure more room.

The Senior High School class has moved up to one of the D floor front rooms. Miss Bruning's B oral class takes the vacated room, and Miss Atwood's take Miss Bruning's. Miss Stoneberger, with her new class, occupies Miss Atwood's room.

Mr. Fred Mitchell is back in Columbus. The shoe-factory, in Springfield, where he worked most of the summer, closed down until after the election. He has secured a place here in Goodman's factory on East Rich St. He has company there now, in the person of Frank Hitchcock, who recently secured a position with the firm, and if given steady employment will move his family here.

Mr. Mitchell and Miss Laura Cydrus were the guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Pitzer, of Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Crowley, of Canton, are rejoicing over the advent of an 8th boy baby, that came to gladden their home on the 8th inst. Wonder if they will name the little fellow William McKinley? We are glad to hear of our friend, Mr. A. C. Powell's good luck. He has been given a position in the Auditor's office of Hancock Co., and feel sure that he will fulfill expectations of his employer. A social will be given on Halloween by one of the divisions of the Ladies' Aid Society.

A. B. G.

Oct. 17, 96.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

On Saturday evening, October 10th, a very pleasant surprise party was given to Rev. Mr. Dantzer, by this deaf friends, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Williamson.

When he entered the house, the inner doors were all closed. As the outer door was opened, a group of deaf-mutes was exposed, and the greetings may be imagined. Mr. Dantzer was escorted to the room where they were waiting. Oh, what a surprise! He was also escorted to the dining-room, where a bountiful supper was served. A handsome sum of money was given to him, as a token of esteem. He expressed his gratitude. The party broke up at 12 o'clock. Mr. William H. Reymann, of Jefferson, N. Y., and Miss Clark, of Nicholson, Pa., were among the number.

HIS DEAFNESS SAVED HIM.

"Who has volume 38?" shouted Deputy Registrar Larry Welch, as he rushed into the main room of the registration department.

There was no response and the thirty clerks went on with their work. "I want volume 38!" he announced in a louder tone. Still there was no answer. "Who's got volume 38?" he yelled. "I want it and I'm in a hurry."

The clerks worked away in silence. "Some man has got volume 38, and when I find it I'll fire him," and Larry commenced a personal inspection of each volume. Finally he came to volume 38, but the clerk who had it was not discharged. He is a deaf-mute.—S. F. Post.

ST. LOUIS.

A Reception to Misses Locke and Mayer.

SAMMIE TO RENOUNCE BACHELORHOOD.

The Week's News Briefly Chronicled.

From our St. Louis Correspondent.

The principal event of the week was a reception tendered to Misses Edna Locke and Yetta Mayer, Friday evening, at the residence of Charles Wolff, on West Morgan Street. It was a most pleasant affair, and Charley made a great reputation as entertainer, with the aid of his sisters. The invited guests were Arthur L. Palmer, who took Miss Locke, S. Perlmutter with Miss Yetta Mayer, P. Hughes and Miss Emma Schum, Harry Berwin and Miss Dora Henning, W. H. Schaub and Miss E. J. Dillon. A part of the evening was indulged in with games of euchre, and came to amen with a very rich collation of ice-cream, cakes, sandwiches, soda, and Anheuser-Busch bottled, for its civilizers.

Arthur L. Palmer is not saying much, but he is already in love with St. Louis, and is working in his brother-in-law's office. He may stay here till this year totters away, and decide for the future. He has given up his position on a newspaper in Nashville.

The Ladies Aid Society held its meeting Thursday night, and put down a debate on the schedule for November 5th.

Congratulations are pouring upon Samuel Perlmutter, alias "Uncle Sam," on his engagement to Miss Yetta Mayer, of Evansville, Ind., now visiting in the city. It was formally announced last Tuesday. The general impression was that Sam was a confirmed bachelor, that only a Duchess in all her substantial glory could turn the tables on him. But the pretty maid from Indiana, a petite brunette, with rich, wavy brown hair and rosy cheeks that challenge a June peach, came along, and poor Sam was so completely captivated by her winning smiles, that he forgot his sworn allegiance on Webster's unabridged to the bachelors' club, and the betrothal took place soon after. The happy event to come is marked in his vest-pocket calendar, and some day he may be mobbed for that.

Nothing new has arisen in the Williams—Gillespie—Stubenbordt—Mandeville imbroglio. Mr. Stubenbordt is still taking of his intention to put Mr. Gill under six feet of the sod for putting the affair into the papers, and other threats of the skull and bone kind. It is an ill wind that blows no body good. It can not get the report substantiated that Miss Lena Kribs, of this city, was married some time ago to George W. Parker, of Hannibal, Mo. It must be wrong.

DeWitt Stephens returned to his home in Evansville, Ind., Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Ashbel Merrell are the only deaf-mutes in Missouri, no one will deny, that have distinguished relatives. Lon V. Stephens, the present Democratic candidate for Governor of Missouri, is a third-cousin of Mrs. Merrell, and Ashbel, as it is known, is a brother-in-law to Mayor Walbridge, of St. Louis, who came out second best for the Republican nomination for Governor of Missouri.

Charles Wolff and Arthur L. Palmer, of Nashville, Tenn., with Miss Edna Locke, were visitors at the exposition Monday evening. John A. Luke has already left to join his mother in Portland, Ore. Miss Lida M. Wilson, of Columbia, Ill., accompanied by her mother, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rene Schneider recently.

Just for the time of an enforced idleness, Mr. Schaub has returned to the "art preservative of arts," holding a case on the Inland Engineer.

Marcus H. Kerr is anxious for the whereabouts of his photograph of his pet dog at his tricks, which he consented to loan to the British Deaf-Mute at its request, through Mr. Regensburg, during the latter's connection with the lamented Exponent. He does not know if it has ever appeared in that English journal, or where it is now, and will my friend, "F. P. G.," or the above paper, enlighten him about it?

John P. Walsh is the third Hoosier to strike town during the past two weeks. He is an intelligent and genial fellow, well met, from Evansville.

PHIL. DEAN.

Miss Carrie E. Sprague writes that the report that she was working as a scrubber last summer is false. She worked as a table waiter in a large boarding house kept by her cousin. She adds: "Honest work is no disgrace," and the writer agrees with her.

PHILADELPHIA.

Council of A. S. W. P. C. Meets.

THE RULES OF THE FUND

A Two Months' Literary Programme -- Other Events to Come, and All the News.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The Council of All Souls' Working People's Club held its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday evening, 13th, with the President, R. M. Ziegler, in the chair. Among the business transacted was the approval of a set of rules for the government of a special fund, comprising the savings of such members as desire to prepare in good time for attendance at the next convention of the Pennsylvania deaf at Erie, Pa., next year. Believing that it will interest many, especially Pennsylvanians, to know just what these rules are like, we offer them below.

I. A fund, to be known as "The Erie Delegation Fund," of All Souls' Working People's Club, shall be kept for those who desire to save small sums of money from time to time to enable them the better to attend the next meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, at Erie, Pa., in the summer of 1897.

II. It shall be under the management of a Special Committee of five Club members, the chairman to be a councillor, and subject to the Council.

III. The Treasurer of the Club shall be the custodian of the fund; he shall keep a strict account of all moneys received and paid out, and make payments only on the order of the Chairman of the Committee and countersigned by Secretary.

IV. Any deaf person may become a depositor by simply agreeing to the Conditions of the Fund. Any sum from five cents up shall be received on deposit, and any number of deposits may be made.

V. Each depositor shall be paid the exact amount of his aggregate deposits in time to attend the Convention. Any interest that may accrue to the Fund shall be retained for the Hall Fund of the Club. Withdrawal from the Fund may be permitted by the Committee, at its discretion, after one month's notice.

R. M. Ziegler, Chairman; H. G. Gunkel, Secretary; Ed. D. Wilson, Miss Cora Ford, and J. S. Reider, have been appointed managers of the fund, and they will also act as collectors.

The simplicity of the plan is apparent to all who read the rules. No regular payments are required, no fines whatever levied, no losses from withdrawal, excepting interest which reverts to the Club, and no difficult and exacting conditions about attending the convention. Its object is twofold; first, to insure preparation in advance for those depositors who may wish to go to Erie; and second, to net the Club a little profit for the trouble it undertakes. It is intended chiefly to benefit that portion of the deaf who could not otherwise make the pleasure trip; but no one will be refused as a depositor to the fund.

The deaf here, who have any thought of attending the Convention at Erie, have an eye on Niagara Falls as well, and it is pretty certain that they will reach there.

On Thursday, 15th, entertaining literary exercises were held by All Souls' Club.

A historical recitation, on "The Apostle of Germany," was given by Miss Cora Ford. Then followed a comic dialogue with the title, "Was he superstitious?" This was rendered by Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens. "The Funny Mistake of a Lodger" was the subject of another recitation by Miss A. B. Shetty, and then Mr. Thomas Breen recited "The Master Thief," a highly amusing story which consumed almost an hour. Mrs. M. J. Syle closed the exercises with a beautiful rendition of a song, entitled "Voices."

The Literary Committee of the Club has prepared an interesting programme for this and the next two months. For the information of Philadelphians we give it below.

- Oct. 22--Discussion of Public Questions.
- " 29--Social.
- " 31--All Halloween: Basket Party in aid of both Church and Club.
- Nov. 5--Lecture on "Cape Breton and the Land of Evangeline" by Prof. S. G. Davidson, of Mt. Airy.
- " 12--Literary Exercises.
- " 19--Story of "Tribby" by Miss Julia A. Foley, of Mt. Airy.
- " 26--Thanksgiving Day. Entertainment probably to be announced later.
- " 27--Lecture on "Turkey and the Turks," by Prof. Rowland B. Lloyd, of Trenton, N. J. Admission to this lecture, 30 cents; proceeds to go to the Library Fund.
- Dec. 3--Lecture by Dr. A. L. Crouter.
- " 10--Quarterly Business meeting of Club.
- " 16--Lecture on "International Arbitration, involving the Abolition of War," by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of Washington, D. C. Admission to this lecture, 35 cents.
- " 17--Recitations by members. Miss Ford will preside.

The following clipping from the Record explains itself:

In clearing the reservoir at Mount Airy the Water Department of the city has placed the mud and sediment on the bank of the reservoir, not far from the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Mount Airy public school.

Dr. Russell H. Johnson, Dr. Charles H. Trumbull and Superintendent Croner, of the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, protested against allowing the contaminated mass to remain as a menace to the health of the public. The Board instructed the Medical Inspector to visit the place at once, and if immediate action is necessary a special meeting will be called.

The Sunday Inquirer contained the following:--

NORRISTOWN, PA., Oct. 17.--A most exciting and hotly contested game was played on the home grounds this afternoon between the Ursinus College team and the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, of Philadelphia. The game resulted in a tie, 16 to 16.

URSINUS.	POSITIONS.	MT. AIRY.
Shelly	Right End	Noble
Watman	Left End	McAbee
Roehenderfer	Right Tackle	Haldeman
Kopenhauer	Left Tackle	Harper
Spotts	Right Guard	Garbett
Bodder	Left Guard	Snyder
Stick	Centre	Bradley
Parker	Right Half-Back	Schantz
McKee	Left Half-Back	Bulger
Serch, Keller	Full Back	Kelleker
Gresh	Quarter-Back	Gelfun

Time--20 minute halves. Touch downs--Serch, 2; McKee, Bulger, Gelfun, 2. Goals--Serch, Keller, Kelleker, 2. Referee--Heigh. Linesman--Zimmerman. Umpire--Thompson.

The "basket party" at All Souls' on Halloween is being arranged by a joint committee of three members each from the Pastoral Aid Society and All Souls' Club. Their names are: Miss Katie Eisele, Miss Dora Kintzel, and Mrs. Slifer. Mr. H. G. Gunkel, Mr. Thomas Breen, and Mr. John M. Wismer. Ladies are requested to bring baskets of dainty eatables, and the gentlemen, of course, know what is expected of them.

Dr. and Mrs. Boeckel, sister of Miss C. Ford, gave a children's party at their residence on north Lambert Street, on Saturday evening, 17th. It was the fifth birthday anniversary of their son, Richie, and some forty children spent the evening in childish glee with him. Miss Ford and Miss Shetty were also present to aid the hostess in caring for the "army of tots."

Two cousins of Mr. Isaac W. Dewees, from Ohio, are visiting him for a few days. Isaac was educated at the Columbus School.

Grace Koehler was given a pleasant surprise party last Wednesday, by her hearing friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Barry, of Baltimore Md., visited Philadelphia a short time ago, and dined with Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, at Merchantville, N. J. Mr. Barry, who is Vice-President of the Maryland School for the Deaf and a great friend of the deaf, presented Mr. Stevens with a dogwood cane which the latter prizes highly.

Oct. 18, '96.

The case of Edward Carr and Julius Miller, who were arrested during the summer for robbing the house of Rudolph Miller, of Lower Merion, Montgomery County, while the family was absent, came up for at Norristown on Monday, the 5th. F. W. Booth, of Mt. Airy, had been summoned by the court to act as interpreter and was present. The defendants pleaded guilty and sentenced was the deferred.

These criminals have thrown themselves upon the mercy of the court, but yet have the knack to dupe it as to their real names. Their first names are correct, but the last are fictitious, and what is more, they had lived here only a short time. One of them came from New York or Brooklyn, and the other from Chicago, and neither bore a good reputation as far as information goes as to the one from the west, and from personal knowledge as to the other. We withhold their real names solely because we have not had an opportunity of identifying them in person.

The football team of the Mt. Airy Institution played with the Southern New Jersey Institution boys at Bridgeton last week and won by the score of 16 to 10. It has been arranged to play with the University of Pennsylvania Freshmen team on the Mt. Airy grounds this Monday afternoon, but as the weather is rainy it has probably been postponed.

Rev. J. M. Koehler went to Scanton on Saturday on family business matters, and preached there on Sunday.

Miss Washington, a niece of the late H. W. Syle, is visiting Mrs. M. J. Syle.

Miss Alice Fleming moved to the city from Bowers, Delaware.

Mrs. C. W. Longenberger left for her home in Williamsport on Saturday.

The JOURNAL correspondent met Miss Katie Eisele a couple of days ago. She is the lady who was reported engaged to be married to Richard R. Tweed, and authorized us to say that she will never marry him.

Miss Ida Zimmerman's brother and sister have relinquished their cottage at Atlantic City, which they had occupied for six months.

The Fairmount Rowing Association netted \$420 from their bicycle prize drawing last week. About forty mutes visited the association on the occasion. A. J. McGahan, who won a gold medal for selling the most tickets, was all smiles, and was warmly greeted by his deaf friends.

The Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Club expects to have a party on Halloween.

After an absence of three months, John Q. Hahn returned to the City last week. He visited points in eastern Ohio, western Pennsylvania and West Virginia, and reports having had a very enjoyable time. Joseph J. Tafe, of the Mutual

Club, is foreman and buyer of Callen's bottle dealing house.

Richard Ormrod took part in the big bicycle parade in Frankford last Friday evening.

J. S. R.

October 12, 1896.

ALBANY CORRESPONDENCE.

The select Mull coterie are all suffering from acute ocular derangement as a consequence of inexcusable absence of mind on Phil. Johnson's part. At their last weekly meeting, the broad glare of the kitchen lamp, falling directly upon his apex, occasioned unwonted and startling coruscations from the surface thereof, thereby unfortunately damaging the keen eyesight of his conferees and hastening the meeting to an immature close. It appears that Master Philip had recently undergone a home course of reading in which Thompson's immortal "Ode to the Seasons" figured rather prominently, and that absorbed therein, during leisure moments, his comprehension of the monthly sequence became gradually so far obscured that he finally visited a tonsorial establishment, with the result that all bothersome hirsute growth was removed at the point of the scythe. And this, too, in cool October!

Andrew J. Keenan, who graduated from the Rome school last June, will poll his first vote this fall.

Miss Almira Warren has our sincere sympathy in the loss of her father, whose passing away occurred a short time ago. Mr. Warren was a lineal descendant of Gen. Warren of Revolutionary fame, if I understand aright.

Thomas Doody has left Fanwood, and is at present employed at his trade (shoe-making) in Brooklyn, N. Y.

William Colwell, who graduated from Fanwood last June, has thus far been unable to secure employment, owing no doubt to the dull times.

A sad but imperative duty now devolves upon me in my temporary capacity of Albany correspondent. When unkind and unjust comments, affecting both the reputation and feelings of certain of our associates, must needs find their way into the correspondence of a brother scribe--of whose wit and attainments there can be no more question than of the saline composition of the moon, and who, doubtless, can appreciate his own jokes far better than the inferior understanding of his readers will permit them to do--it is high time that measures be taken for the summary extinction of his conceit and for the amelioration of his foppishness. Therefore, let it not be said that I ever neglect such important duties. That pain must necessarily attend the prosecution, I am fully aware, but his own utter disregard for the feelings of others should preclude all idea of lenience (unsought though it be). Mr. Troy Correspondent:--It would give me much pleasure to have you state plainly and without prevarication, wherefore and to what purpose you have seen fit to construe the present unavoidable incoherence of one Hogan as arising from a natural inclination to dawdle, and have mockingly recorded him as having applied for and obtained admission into the Sons of Rest organization of no where in particular? Is it the part of good breeding to indulge in such ungenerous remarks? Furthermore, I would be glad to have you explain wherefore and by what right you have taken it upon yourself to dictate to one Keenan in the matter of securing a job, when you well know in how far nepotism is responsible for your own tenure of that lofty, ten-a-week factory situation? Misfortune in others is never a fitting subject for intellectual display, nor are the unfortunate in any way amenable to you for their unhappy condition. Pray, remember that!

WOT CHER.

Oct. 12, 1896.

HELP IN A GOOD WORK.

KIND FRIENDS OF THE GALLAUDET HOME AID AN EFFORT TO HELP IT ALONG.

The home of Mrs. Warren S. Foster, on Mill street, Saturday afternoon, was very prettily decorated with fall flowers, asters, marigolds, salvia, and nasturtiums, and on the occasion of a cake, candy and fern sale in aid of the Gallaudet Home.

The sale was in charge of the board of lady managers; among whom were noticed Mrs. Cornelia M. Nelson, president of the board, Miss Nelson, Mrs. Warren S. Foster, Mrs. Alexander Fryer, Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. Robert F. Cray, Mrs. Charles Roberts of Oaks, Mrs. Lucy Myers, Mrs. Stanley Bartlett, Mrs. Edward H. Parker and Mrs. Joseph B. Bisbee. The cake table was spread in the dining room, and the delicious looking cakes met with a ready sale from the large number of visitors. The candy was for purchase in the library, and the growing fern of different varieties were artistically grouped about the parlor. The ladies cleared \$9.--Poughkeepsie News-Press, Oct. 12.

FANWOOD.

The Fanwood Team Too Much for the C. C. N. Y.

THE FANWOODS WERE NOT DEFEATED.

The News of the Week Briefly Told.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Saturday afternoon, on the Bailey grounds, the football team of the College of the City of New York and that of the Fanwood Athlete Association, came together. After a most exciting game, honors remained equally divided. Score 0 to 0.

The College team arrived at about 2 o'clock, with the usual crowd of supporters.

The game commenced at about 3.05. First half:--

Kick-off by Bachman, to 5-yard line, ball caught by Roberts, who advanced it to the 45 yard line, where he was tackled hard. Ball was not advanced the required distance and went to Fanwoods on downs, Fanwood lost it on a fumble, Roberts made a diagonal run across field of 15 yards, Cook tackled him fiercely. Time called, Roberts having been knocked out. Play resumed. Fanwoods got the ball on downs. Fine runs of 5 and 10 yards by Allen and McVea, also end runs by the backs, brought the ball to the 15-yard line, when time was called. Rest of 10 minutes.

The team work was excellent. Muench, at quarterback, was quick and accurate in passing the ball. Our guards, though outclassed by their opponents in weight and stature, managed to hold their own. The ends got in some fine work at tackling, and altogether every player deserves mention.

The second half was nearly a repetition of the first. Except that the C. C. N. Y. team had to stop playing several times on account of one of them being knocked out. The Fanwoods made the most advances; the ball passed to one side and the other, either on downs or fumbles. Finally the C. C. N. Y. got it, the Fanwoods kept them at their 20-yard line till the time was called. The gymnasium training of our boys stood them in good stead. Not one of our players was disabled, and beyond a few small cuts and bruises they were as fresh as ever. About 500 people witnessed the game. They say that our boys played the cleanest game they ever saw on the grounds.

FANWOOD.	POSITIONS.	C. C. N. Y.
Izquierdo,	Left end,	Neldinger
Marda,	Left tackle,	Wagner
J. Aven,	Left guard,	Paul
Crain,	Centre,	Jones
McVea,	Right guard,	Lederman
Kiernan,	Right tackle,	Neldinger
Kunkel,	Right end,	Smith
Gillis,	Quarter back,	Serattion
Muench,	Left half back,	Strobel
Bachman,	Right half back,	Roberts
Mosslein,	Full back,	Levy
F. G. Cook,		

Kiernan did not play in the first half, as he had been suddenly called home a few days previous, and did not know the signals. But in the second half he managed to get along all right.

In last week's Register, "Montague Tigg," the New York correspondent, gave it out that the Fanwoods were defeated by the Barnard School team, by a score 26 to 6. Wonder where "Montague Tigg" got such information. I witnessed the game between the two teams, and the Fanwoods far outclassed their opponents, who were unable to make any advance, while the Fanwoods made all the touchdowns. Had it been a regular game the Fanwood would have easily scored 40 to 60 points. Friday last the two teams met again, at Morris Park, and the game was but a repetition of the former. Before the first half was over the Barnards, for some reason or other, were obliged to stop playing.

The following was printed in the Saratogian of April last, and as the young lady was formerly a pupil at Fanwood, we reprint it. Possibly many who knew her have not learned of her death:--

The death of Miss Clara Ely Ketchum, daughter of Mrs. Parmelia S. Phelps Ketchum and the late James G. Ketchum, of Albany, occurred yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the residence of her mother, 135 Spring street. She was in her twenty-fifth year. The funeral will be held Saturday morning at 11.30 o'clock and will be private. Interment will be made in the Albany Rural cemetery.

Mr. Alexander Lester Pach, High Class '82, was up at the Institution on Wednesday, and exhibited a new design for framing large convention or class groups. It is the "Queen panel" he advertises, and is the invention of Pach Brothers, and is just the thing to preserve the pictures from fading, dust, etc. The groups Alexander took last May are all fine. I understand that he is to photograph the cadets and take other groups ere long.

Mr. William H. Fosmire, a graduate, a printer by trade, who has since last Spring, owing to poor health, resided in Saratoga Springs, N. Y., called at the Institution on Thursday forenoon. He came to this city partly on business and pleasure. If all goes well, he may, in the near future, again reside permanently in this city.

Dr. Gallaudet arrived here Saturday afternoon. In the evening he gave a very interesting talk on various subjects. A vote of thanks was tendered him at the conclusion. Sunday morning he administered the Holy Communion to some of the pupils at the Church of the Intercession, at 158th Street and Boulevard.

Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 14th, the annual Fall meeting of the Board of Directors took place at the Institution. The Board made an inspection of the buildings, after which they witnessed the battalion parade of the cadets and were much pleased with it.

Mr. Alphonso Johnson, after a few days' stay of Fanwood, left Wednesday morning, for the Lexington Avenue School, from thence he goes to Malone, proceeding to Burlington, Vermont, where he will try and found a school for the deaf there.

J. H. K.

Edison on Patents.

As Thomas A. Edison watched the pumping of the air from a glass tube in his laboratory a day or two ago, a man said to him: "You patent every little thing you discover, don't you, Mr. Edison?"

"I do," said Mr. Edison, "and do you know why I do so?"

"I suppose you do it so you will reap the benefit of your discovery," was the reply.

"I thought you'd say that," said Mr. Edison, "and I don't suppose you will believe me when I tell you it isn't so, nevertheless. I discover a great many things that I would be glad to give to the public for nothing, but I don't dare. I patent these things to save myself from defending lawsuits. There are a lot of sharks in this world who are continually on the lookout for new things, and when one of them hears of something new he hustles to the patent office to see if it is patented. If it isn't, he claims it is an original discovery and files his claim. Then he will turn right around, like as not, begin a suit with the man who invented the thing, for making or using it. The inventor will say: 'But I discovered this thing first: I am the inventor.' He is referred the patent office, where he finds the official claim of original invention. The fact that the papers are filed long after he made his discovery does not help him, for all the other man does is to hire a fellow to swear that he made the discovery a month or two prior to the date the inventor claims. It sounds ridiculous, probably, but it is a fact that there are often races between the inventors and the sharks to reach the patent office, the sharks having had early information about the inventor's discovery. There are many such races, and thousands of dollars depend on each one. What I say is literally true."--New Ideas.

HELP YOURSELF.

Fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favours of any one, and you'll succeed a thousand times better than one who is always beseeching some one's influence and patronage. No one will ever help you as you help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will not be such a long one, perhaps; but by carving your own, way up the mountain you make each one lead to another and stand firm while you chop still another out. Men who have made fortunes are not those who have had \$5,000 given them to start with, but boys who have started fair with a dollar or two.

Composers are supposed to be able to decipher all kinds of handwriting. On this point Mr. Robert Clark, the Edinburgh printer, used to tell a story. Professor Lindsay Alexander came into his office one Friday with the manuscript of a sermon. "You must let me have proof of this to-morrow," he said. Mr. Clark told him the time was too short. He must give them a few days longer. "No," he said; "I must preach this sermon to-morrow. It is a special sermon. I wrote it ten years ago, and now I can't make out a word of it."

AN UNPUBLISHED POEM BY HOLMES.

A FRIEND of Dr. Holmes received a copy of "Over the Teacups," his last book, as soon as it was published, with this poem on the fly leaf:

Deal gently with us, ye who read!
Our largest hope is unfulfilled.
The promise still outruns the deed;
The tower, but not the spire, we build.
Our whitest pearl we never find;
Our ripest fruit we never reach;
The flowering moments of the mind
Lose half their petals in our speech.

Providing for his Comfort.

He--I shall be lonely, dearest, when you are gone.

She--Charlie, dear, I have provided against all that. Mamma will come and stay with you until I return; and as she is very timid, you will remain at home of an evening and keep each other company.--Texas Siftings.

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BALL

OF THE

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Watch this space

for the announcement of the FANWOOD QUAD CLUB BALL

Date and place later on

COMMITTEE:

E. A. HODGSON, Chairman; T. F. FOX, A. L. PACH.




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Pach's

Convention Orders are now completed. Rain in early part of summer and extreme heat later delayed the work.

By September 5th

all should have received their picture. Send \$1.00, \$1.25 or \$2.00 (letter is a handsome "Queen panel") for your convention group, if you have not already ordered one.

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